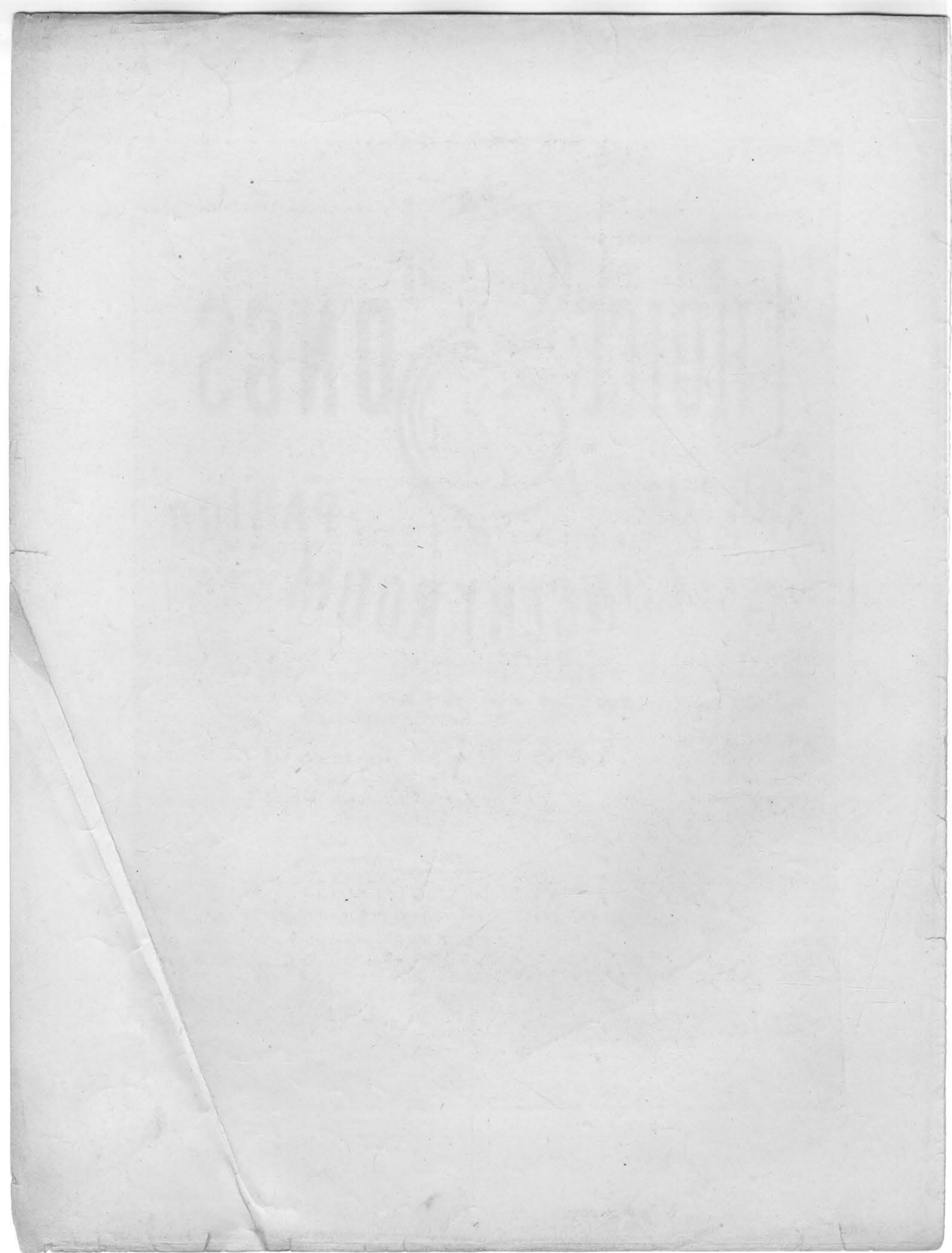


# CHOICE SONGS.

FOR THE PARLOR  
AND  
CONCERT ROOM

I HAVE SIGHED TO REST ME <i>ah che la Morte</i> <i>Trovatore</i> 35	IT IS BETTER TO LAUGH - - - - - <i>Lucrezia</i> 30
ASK ME NOT WHY - - - - - <i>Fille du Regiment</i> 30	DANUBE RIVER - - - - - <i>Aide</i> 30
WHERE ARE NOW THE HOPES - - - - - <i>Norma</i> 30	DEAR LITTLE SHAMROCK - - - - - <i>Cherry</i> 30
IN TEARS I PINE FOR THEE - - - - - <i>Lombardi</i> 30	BRIDGE - - - - - <i>Lindsay</i> 30
AS FAIR AS POETS DREAMING - - - - - <i>Lucretia</i> 40	FAIR DOVE O FOND DOVE - - - - - <i>Gatty</i> 30
THEN YOU'LL REMEMBER ME - - - - - <i>Bohemian Girl</i> 30	WE'D BETTER BIDE A WEE - - - - - <i>Claribel</i> 30
I WILL PRAY FOR THEE - - - - - <i>Lucia</i> 35	GRAND-PA BLESS YOUR NELL - - - - - <i>Tannenbaum</i> 35
ROSY MORNING - (Il Balen) - - - - - <i>Trovatore</i> 35	FOR OLD LOVES SAKE - - - - - <i>F. Alt</i> 35
MAKE ME NO GAUDY CHAPLET - - - - - <i>Lucrezia</i> 30	HEART BOWED DOWN - - - - - <i>Bohemian Girl</i> 30
MOLLY'S WAITING WITH A KISS <i>Tannenbaum</i> 35	LET ME DREAM AGAIN <i>Sop in E<sup>b</sup>, Sullivan</i> 40
OH! WILLIE, BOY COME HOME - - - - - <i>Gabriel</i> 50	LET ME DREAM AGAIN <i>Alto in C, Sullivan</i> 40
COME BACK TO ERIN - - - - - <i>Claribel</i> 35	CLOCHETTE - - - - - <i>Alto in D</i> - <i>Molloy</i> 35
CLOCHETTE - - - - - <i>Soprano in F</i> - <i>Molloy</i> 35	THREE FISHERS WENT SAILING - - - - - <i>Hullah</i> 30
THE GOOD BYE AT THE DOOR - - - - - <i>Glover</i> 30	LITTLE MAID OF ARCADEE - - - - - <i>Sullivan</i> 35
O REST IN THE LORD - - - - - <i>Bartholdy</i> 30	TOO FONDLY I LOVED THEE - - - - - <i>Waldauer</i> 40
YES, THOU ART MINE - - - - - <i>Marschner</i> 50	NANCY LEE - - - - - <i>Adams</i> 35
THE ALPINE ROSE - - - - - <i>Sieher</i> 40	DOUGLAS - <i>Tender and True</i> - - - - - <i>Scott</i> 30
THOU EVERYWHERE - - - - - <i>Lachner</i> 50	

St Louis *Balmer & Weber* Publishers





# LET ME DREAM AGAIN

Words by B. C. STEPHENSON.

SOPRANO.

Music by ARTHUR SULLIVAN

*Andante espressivo*

*Piano.*

The sun is set - ting and the hour is late, Once more I

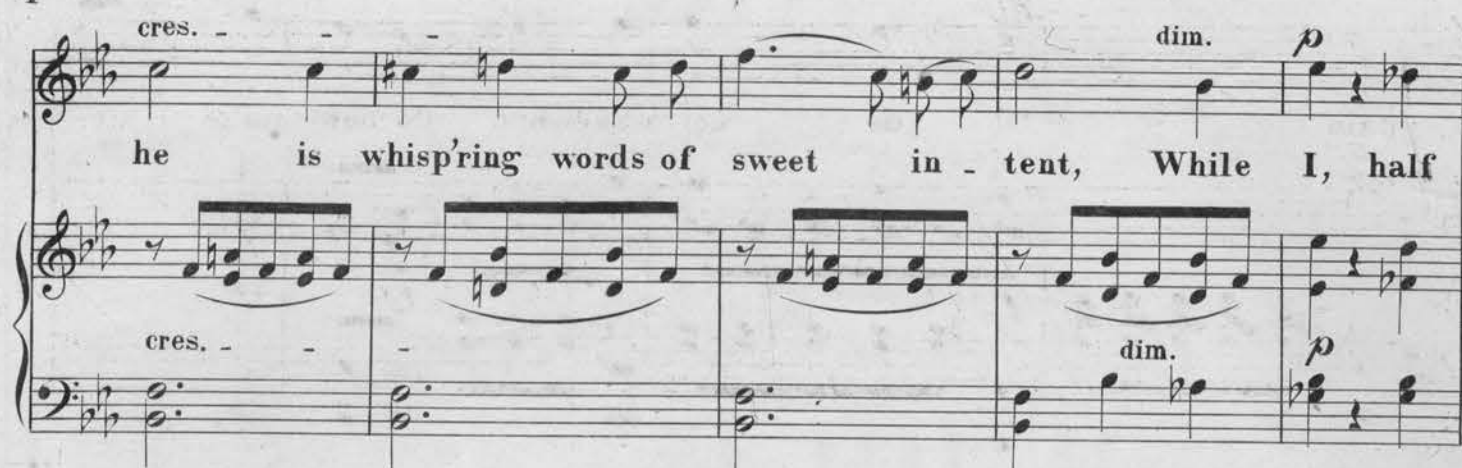
stand beside the wick - et gate, The bells are ring - ing out the

dy - - ing day, The chil - dren sing - ing on their homeward way, And

cres. - - - - - dim. *p*

he is whispering words of sweet in - tent, While I, half

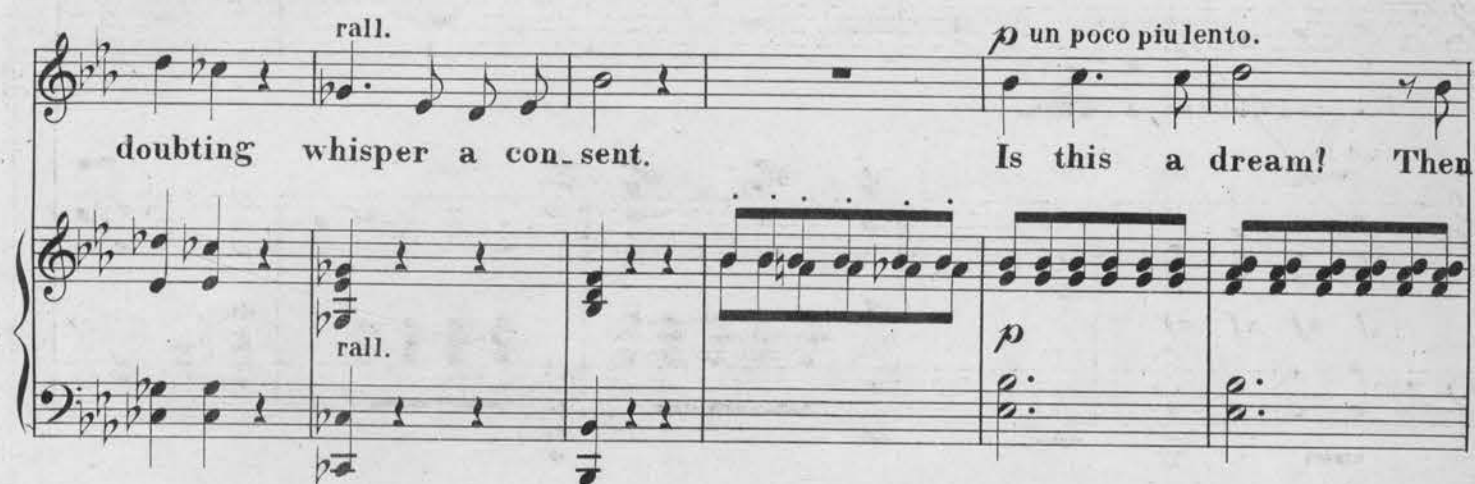
cres. - - - - - dim. *p*



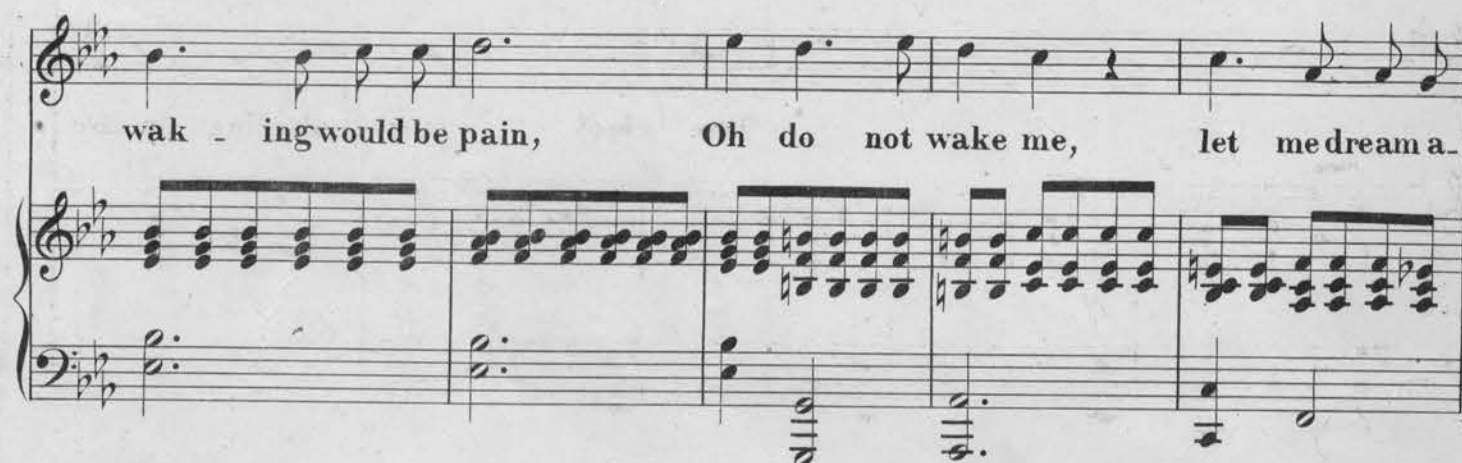
rall. *p* un poco più lento.

doubting whisper a con - sent. Is this a dream? Then

rall. *p*



wak - ing would be pain, Oh do not wake me, let me dream a -



cres. - - - - - gain. Is this a dream? Then wak - ing would be

cres. - - - - -

cres.





appassionato. 5

pain: Oh do not wake me, do not wake me,

con forza.

let me dream a - gain.

ad lib.

sf sf sf sf

f

dim.

The clock is strik - ing in the

bel - - fry tower, And warns us of the ev - er fleet - - ing

hour, But nei - ther heeds the time which on - ward glides, For

time may pass a - way but love a - bides. I feel his

cres. cres.

kiss - es on my fe - verd brow, If we must part,

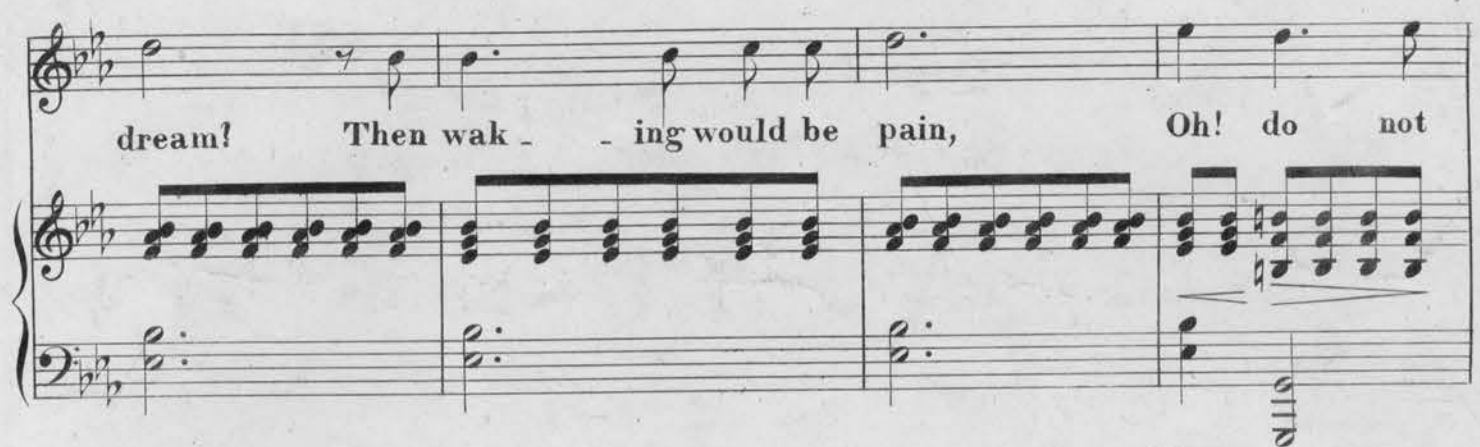
dim. p dim. p

ah! why should it be now! Is this a

rall. un poco piu lento. pp p



dream! Then wak - ing would be pain, Oh! do not

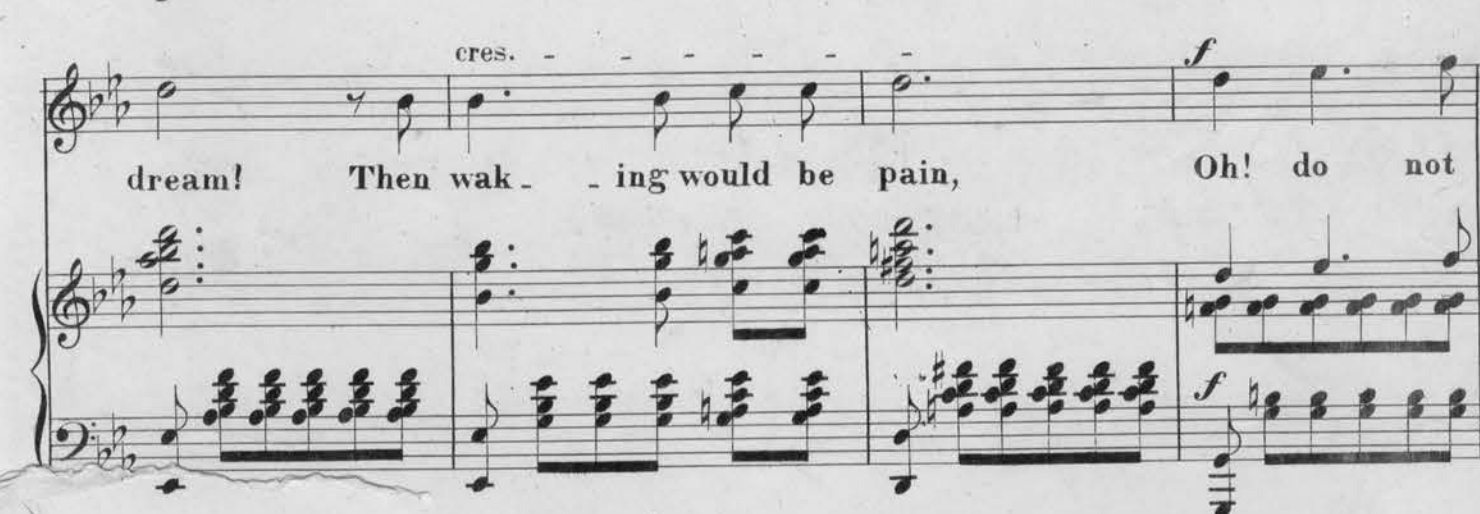


wake me, let me dream a - gain. Is this a

cres.



cres. - - - - - dream! Then wak - ing would be pain, Oh! do not



appassionato. ad lib. con forza. wake me do not wake — me, let me dream a - gain.

*ff sf sf sf sf*

3555 = 5



